

## FOUGHT A GIANT THIEF AFTER CHURCH GEMS

Burglar Captured in Hard Battle in Redemptorist Fathers' Home.

HID IN BASE OF STATUE.

Same Building Where Meyer Killed Policeman Ten Years Ago.

Police Captain Shaw and two detectives, Galligan and Tucker, had to battle for their lives before they overcame a giant robber in the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, No. 173 East Third street, at 145 A. M. to-day.

To rob the church of a crown encrusted with diamonds, and the bejeweled clothes on a statue of the Saviour, valued in all at \$30,000, the thief had concealed himself in the base of the statue of the Virgin Mary.

The man was detected in a long line of mendicants yesterday afternoon when the Redemptorist Fathers were giving alms to the poor of the east side. When alms are given at this church no worthy person need go away empty handed. The big man told a pitiful story when it came his turn to be questioned. He said he was out of work and had been for ten months. He declared he was an expert ironworker, but was willing to take any job that was offered.

Alms were given the man, and then he slipped from the line of poor men and women and disappeared. It is supposed he made his way to the rear of the altar then without being noticed.

To the right of the altar stands the big statue of the Holy Mother. The man crept to the base of the statue and forced off a board. He squeezed into the opening and pulled the board back into place.

The man had been in the statue for ten hours when, about 1 o'clock this morning, he crept forth. It was in this statue that Fred Meyer concealed himself on the night of Oct. 26, 1897, when he planned to rob the church, and wound up by killing Policeman Fred Smith.

The man in this church this morning

was a different man.

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worked just as Meyer worked. He broke the window looking into the school and then forced off the heavy locks on the church door. This made it possible for him to get to either Third or Fourth street in case of a surprise.

With two candles from the altar, he went to the glass case under which rested the golden figure of Jesus. A burglar alarm sounded in the room in the rear of the church in which was sleeping Father Englehardt. The pastor seized a telephone at his side and called up Police Headquarters. The word was quickly passed to the fifth street station, and within five minutes reserves under Capt. Shaw were surrounding the church.

Saw Him Under a Pew. The detectives and captain searched the church and were about to give up, thinking the thief had escaped, when a man's foot was seen under a pew. Seeing that the window discovered, the man leaped into the aisle and began a battle.

He was armed with an iron spike, sharpened to a needle's point. Capt. Shaw and the detectives closed in on him. The man towered above the policemen and fought like a caged animal. First he wanted off blows of the night stick and lunged forward with the sharp point of his weapon. One of the detectives got in a well-aimed blow, and as the man sank to his knees he was hit again and the deadly spike was wrested from him and he was in handcuffs.

"Who are you?" he was asked when taken to the station-house.

"Rene Bad," answered the man. "I'm a Frenchman and an ironworker. I am out of work and have no money. That church has more money than I have, and I need it."

When he was arraigned to-day in the Yorkville Court on a charge of burglary Bad was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

Driven to Suicide BY LONG ILLNESS

Alfred W. Minot Suffered from Headaches After Service as Soldier in Philippines.

Driven to desperation by violent headaches, a complication following an attack of fever he had in the Philippines, Alfred W. Minot, twenty-nine years old, killed himself to-day in his workshop in Henry Lindemann's piano factory, Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Fortieth street.

Young Minot was an expert workman, and he had a private room on the ground floor of the factory. He had recently taken another man's place there, and was constantly complaining of headaches, which he said were the result of his service as a soldier in the Philippines. At about 9:30 o'clock A. M. to-day workmen heard a report in the direction of his little shop, but his door was closed and they thought it was merely the dropping of a heavy piece of wood or some tool and paid no attention.

At 10 o'clock one of the workmen had occasion to go into Minot's room, and there found the young man on the floor with a wound in his breast over the heart and a small, cheap pistol near him. Dr. Moekel, of the Harlem Hospital, said death had been instantaneous. The pistol was one of five chambers and there were three empty cartridges still in the cylinder. It was found that Minot tried the two pistols turning the third on himself.

Minot left no note in his pocket was a souvenir postal card from the night hotel, Atlantic 23, and a letter, informing Minot that the writer would arrive in New York to-day.

Minot lived at No. 257 Irvington avenue, Bay Ridge. He was a good looking young man and seemed prosperous.

BITTEN BY TRAINED BEAR.

Martino Gets His Third Wound Within a Week.

Notwithstanding a painful bite in his lip inflicted by a pet trained bear this afternoon, Martino will continue to perform with his group of bears this evening in the Bostock animal arena at Coney Island.

Martino, dressed as a clown, was putting on a Tely bear, through its tricks, and in talking to the animal, as is his custom, he placed his mouth close to the bear's snout to listen to what it had to say to him—a piece of play-when the bear turned on him, burying its teeth in the right side of the trainer's upper lip.

The trainer continued his performance with the bear and the bear continued to bite him. The latter two accidents occurred in the passage way leading from the arena to the den of the animals.

GODSPEED TO CARDINAL.

An Address in Gaelic to Be Presented to Him To-Night.

An address in Gaelic wishing Cardinal Logue Godspeed on his departure for Queenstown to-morrow will be presented to the Primate of Ireland to-night in the parlors of Archbishop Farley's residence, Madison avenue and Fifth street. The address will be read by W. Bourke Cockran.

Major P. McCrever will introduce members of the Gaelic Society to the Primate. The presentation will be made at 7 o'clock. Members of the Gaelic Society will meet at Emmet Arcade, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, at 6:30 P. M.

"RED DUFFY" OUT OF JAIL.

Contractor Gives Bail For Man Convicted of Election Frauds.

Frank Duffy, alias "Red," who was convicted before Judge Rosalby for aiding and abetting false registration in the Seventeenth Assembly District, of which Ross Williams is the Tammany leader, and was granted a certificate of reasonable doubt by Justice Davis of the Supreme Court, was released from the Tombs to-day in \$2,000 bail, given by Roscoe Marasco, contractor, who owns a block of houses in the vicinity of Mott and Broome streets.

Duffy is under sentence of not less than two years and three months or more than four years and six months. He was approved by Justice Davis.

## DICK TURPIN PUT TO SHAME BY BOY OF SEVENTEEN

Herbert Weissner Caught After Many Daring Burglaries and Narrow Escapes.

It isn't necessary for young Herbert Weissner, alias John Smith, alias some Brown, Black, Greens and Joneses, to read up on Jack Sheppard, Dick Turpin and Claude Duval, for they were coarse barbarians in the premodern days of their house-breaking and highway-manship compared with this lad of seventeen, who, Inspector McCafferty alleges, has committed some scores of robberies and burglaries since March 7.

Herbert's methods are scientific and his equipment, when detectives picked him up at night, was as neat and perfect a layout of crooksmen's tools and devices as you will ever read of in a penny dreadful or a shilling shocker.

A small lad is Herbert, when stripped of his gear, but when Lieutenant-Detective Deasy spotted him on Third avenue near Fifty-ninth street last night his back seemed as broad as the stern panel of a bark.

Dropped Skeleton Keys. The youth was plodding along as quietly as he could considering the quantity of hardware distributed about his person and Deasy might not have been attracted to him had not a brace of jimnies and four or five pounds of skeleton keys filtered through his pockets to the street.

The lieutenant got him aboard a car and took him right down to Police Headquarters. The boy did not battle for freedom as he was considerably hampered by a cup of lard, several fatigues long, that was wound about his waist. The ladder was woven of fine electric flashings, a pair of pants of rubber-soled shoes and divers tools of mysterious shape and texture.

There were also evidences of Herbert's latest crime in his pockets in the shape of a bundle of stolen tickets stolen from the home of Robert Adler, No. 45 East Fifty-sixth street, on June 2. Adler had purchased the same tickets only a few days before his apartment was invaded and cleaned out. The youthful burglar was in the trial of Martin Flannery, a back window and stolen money, silverware and the like.

Commits Many Burglaries. The boy was released from the House of Refuge on March 7, after serving a two-year term of burglary. Since he has been unhampered in his movements, says Inspector McCafferty, he has accomplished some of the latest burglaries of which there is recent news. He is a clever fellow and could not estimate but when he sums up all the complaints that have come in to him, he will be the steel.

The rope ladder, the flashlight, the gun shoes and the jimnies were used in the case mentioned on the police docket. Now and then the victims of amazingly precocious Weissner got a feeling of alarm and a warning there as he departed through the back window with his loot, swiping off on his ladder the light of the night over the eaves. The police feel certain that he must have confederates, who assisted him in the disposal of his loot, and Inspector McCafferty hopes to sweat a confession from him that will lead to the arrest of a dangerous band of criminals.

SENATOR GORE HOPEFUL.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Thomas P. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma, who is undergoing treatment at the Episcopal Hospital here, firmly believes, it is said, that his sight will be restored. He is considered a model patient.

Mrs. Gore is constantly at his side, and keeps him informed of all the latest news in the world of eye improvement. In the event of any improvement through the treatment, a slight operation will probably be performed. The treatment supplies nourishment to the retina of the left eye, which is separated from the optic nerve.

ANOTHER NOBLEMAN IN ROUND-TABLE SCANDAL.

BERLIN, June 5.—The Tagliche Rundschau to-day publishes under reserve a statement to the effect that the inquiry into the conduct of Prince Philipp zu Eulenburg on perjury charges has compromised a great nobleman who until lately was a high official in court. When the Emperor it is said learned the particulars of the case he dismissed this nobleman from all his offices and requested him to leave his official residence.

WORKS ALL DAY.

And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food.

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A G. A. man was able to keep it up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before he changed his food supply. He says:

"Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

"The nervous strain at my office, from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M. and improper food caused my health to fall rapidly. Cereals and so-called 'foods' were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

"In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, brain-waste restored and intellect brightened. I would have been a living skeleton or more likely a dead one by this time if it had not been for Grape-Nuts."

There's a Reason.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## JURORS IN ARSON CASE INSPECT THE PREMISES

Make Request Because of Conflict of Evidence and Judge Grants It.

For two days Michael Palovitz, a young Hungarian, of No. 9 West street, has been on trial before Judge Rosalby in Part II. of General Sessions on the charge of arson in the second degree, the penalty for which may be as much as twenty years in State's prison.

It was claimed that he used kerosene to set fire to a lower hallway of the tenement at No. 101 Washington street on the night of May 4, thus imperiling the ninety sleeping dwellers of the building, because the janitor's wife, Mrs. Sule Schinabel had rejected his advances.

Mrs. Schinabel was the principal witness for the prosecution. She swore that she put her head through an inside window of her bedroom on the first floor and saw Palovitz as he touched a match to an oil-soaked handkerchief and dropped them under a staircase.

In rebuttal the prisoner's lawyer, William H. Weissner, took the stand and testified that he visited No. 101 Washington street and found that no human head, no matter how small, could possibly get through that inside window.

To-day after the jury had had the case for two hours they came back into court to ask permission to inspect the premises for themselves. Judge Rosalby said the only time he ever recalled that such a thing had been done was in the trial of Martin Flannery for the murder of Goldensappa. However, he knew of no rule against such a course.

Accordingly he sent the twelve jurors down to Washington street, accompanied by several court attendants and police. The lawyers on both sides also accompanied the procession.

HEARST'S GAIN DWINDLES TO 90

Canvass of Five Assembly Districts Completed in Recount Case.

Twenty-nine ballot boxes opened to-day in the Hearst-McClellan recount suit before Justice Lambert showed a net gain of one for McClellan.

Announcement was made of the corrected canvass of five Assembly districts complete as follows:

First—McClellan gain, 19; Hearst gain, 22; net gain for Hearst, 3.

Second—McClellan gain, 10; Hearst gain, 28; net gain for Hearst, 18.

Third—McClellan gain, 11; Fourth—McClellan gain, 16; Hearst gain, 4; net gain for Hearst, 3.

Fifth—McClellan gain, 10; Hearst gain, 45; net gain for Hearst, 35.

Net gain for Hearst in these five Assembly districts, complete, 50.

BIG FIRE IN NORFOLK.

NORFOLK, Va., June 5.—Fire this morning in the Santos Building, on Bank street, spread to Main street, practically wiping out the Curia jewelry store, W. Hoxler, stationery and toys, and Sansone & Co., fruit dealers.

## FOUR ARRESTED FOR PASSING BAD MONEY.

Clever Detective Work by an Employee of a Department Store.

Chief William Flynn, of the Secret Service, and his assistants during the past few weeks have rounded up over a score of alleged false coin makers and passers. The names of four more men were to-day added to the list of arrests made by the Government detectives in this city. They are Francesco Caccamo and Francesco Gull, of No. 173 First avenue; Gaetano Torres, of No. 138 Degraw street, Brooklyn, and Giovanni Gull, of No. 203 First avenue. The Gulls are brothers. All of the prisoners, excepting Giovanni Gull, are push-cart peddlers. He claims to be a plasterer.

It was through the shrewdness of Private Detective Fisher, employed in a dry goods store on West Fourteenth street, that the quartet of alleged spurious coin passers fell into Chief Flynn's trap net.

Three weeks ago one of the Italians who had 50 cents piece in payment for a purchase at the store. At the time of the presentation of the coin the detective was called to the purchase, and he followed him out of the store. On Sixth avenue the man was joined by two others. Filled with the trio around until he ascertained where Caccamo and Francesco Gull lived. He then communicated with Chief Flynn.

After the four had succeeded in passing at least 50 cents, according to the Washington street and had an equal number of attempts. Chief Flynn ordered the arrest.

The prisoners were arraigned before United States Commissioner Gilchrist and held in \$5,000 bail each for examination next Tuesday.

TABLET PLACED ON LINER.

G. A. R. Unvill Memorial on the Steamship President Lincoln.

Under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, an interesting ceremony took place on board the Hamburg-American liner, President Lincoln, at Hoboken, this afternoon. A bronze memorial tablet containing Lincoln's Gettysburg speech delivered on the battlefield Nov. 19, 1863, which had been placed in position on the steamer, was unveiled.

Gen. Charles Burrows, Quarter-Master-General of the G. A. R., acted as master of ceremonies. A number of distinguished guests were present, and the speakers included Gov. J. Franklin Fort, of New Jersey; Capt. Neill, of the United States Army; and S. S. N. J. President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia; Mrs. Kate E. Jones, President of the Women's Relief Corps; and Wm. L. Goss, National Patriotic Instructor of the G. A. R.

THE CARNEGIE VAULTS

Largest and Strongest in the World

OPENING JUNE 10

THE ONLY ARMOR PLATE SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS IN NEW YORK STRUCTURE DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND CONFLAGRATION OR EARTHQUAKE

MOB-PROOF BURGLAR-PROOF

FIRE-PROOF MOISTURE-PROOF

Boxes \$3, \$5.25, \$7.50 and Upwards.

PRIVATE VAULTS WITH BOOTH INSTALLED BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

CARNEGIE SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY

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## ROBBED BY MAN HE TRIED TO REFORM.

Thomas B. Preston, Jr., Found McWilliams in Street and Took Him Home.

Thomas B. Preston, Jr., of No. 235 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, will hereafter be very careful as to whom he tries to reform. According to the story he told in the Tombs Court to-day he met Frederick V. McWilliams, twenty-nine years old, of No. 65 Park row, some time ago. McWilliams, he said was a "bum" and "filthy" and "drunk." But McWilliams told a pathetic story of a wife who had deserted him and how he had started to drink to forget it all.